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CAMPING OUT.

• Dropping down the current in a leaky boat.
• Dressed in faded flannels and an ancient coat.
• Lunching in a basket, pipe between your teeth.
• Watching sun and shadow slipping underneath.
• Sunfish, minnows, bullheads, roffin, too, in schools.
• Yanking speckled beauties from the pebbled pools.
• Later, in the twilight, frying pans of trout—
• That's the fun of camping—camping out!
• Lobbing through the tent-flap at the marching stars.
• Getting well acquainted with Jupiter and Mars.
• Listening to the crickets piping from the sod.
• Feeling somehow nearer all the time to God.
• Seeing how the woodland's every growing limb
• Through the storm and sunshine reaches up to Him.
• Taking time for thinking what it's all about—
• That's the best of camping—camping out!
—New York Times.

With Austria already making war upon Serbia and the other nations of Europe lining up on the verge of a bloody whirlpool, the world awaits in suspense to know the outcome. Will there be a general war or will diplomatic negotiations avert such a conflict? The countries of Europe are so linked together by alliances and common interest that the division involves almost every kingdom, empire and republic. The sides are sharply drawn. There is power and might on each. Locked in war their struggle would shake the earth.

Such a war would undoubtedly write the bloodiest page in the world's history. Year after year the powers have been vying with each other in perfecting agencies of destruction until now the deadly possibilities contained in their armaments is almost too terrible for conception. War has been divorced from the fiendish torture of savagery but, given one war in a generation with the modern means of killing and death can laugh at the puerile efforts of scientists, doctors and hygienists to thwart him in times of peace. Primitive warfare may have been more cruel but it was far less deadly than its present day development.

Already two nations have resorted to arms and from a dozen others come ominous rumblings. Armies are being mobilized, fleets stationed strategically, reserves placed in readiness and other active steps taken for the worst eventuality. Diplomats are laboring to prevent the threatened conflict but a single act may precipitate the whole continent in a struggle that may last for years or for days only, but which, long or short, will demand an awful price. As Hugo wrote of Rome and Carthage, about to settle a world supremacy, "Like two clouds surcharged with electricity, they impend. With their contact must come the thunder shock."

Serbia, weaker than her larger opponent, looks to Russia, her racial ally for support and that country seems not loth to give it. Bound to Austria in the "Triple Alliance" are Germany and Italy. The three countries in 1882 signed a treaty that provides that they shall stand together in case Russia shall assist any nation at war with any one of the signatories. The treaty is specific in its terms and provides further for the division of any territory acquired through a victorious war. In addition to Germany and Italy, Austria can expect assistance from Bulgaria for Balkan political reasons.

On the other side there is a still more formidable array of belligerent powers. United with Russia in the "Triple Entente," are England and France, the former the jealous rival and the latter the hereditary enemy

of Germany. The details of this alliance have never been made public but it is accepted as certain that France and Russia are absolutely bound in an offensive and defensive agreement. Just how far England is bound is not known. Spain is sympathetic toward this alliance. For reasons of their own Greece and Roumania may be expected to join Serbia, so that eleven nations are standing at the edge of the whirlpool of blood ready to plunge in.

To say nothing of the cost in human life and human misery, such a war would almost bankrupt the world. One expert estimates that such a war would cost \$34,000,000 a day. If it lasted as long as the Franco-Prussian conflict of 1870, the cost in dollars and cents, irrespective of war indemnities, would aggregate \$5,000,000,000. And while all Europe is suffering from this terrible drain, the people of the United States will not be nestling their head upon the bosom of prosperity. While the great demand upon the world products may result in immediate gain for us, there is bound to come a reaction from such a conflict that will be felt on the American as well as the European side of the Atlantic.

Again today Pendleton mourns the sudden end of another well known citizen stricken down by a Week of fore her time. Yesterday, day occurred the death of Mrs. E. O. Parker without any warning, the third death of the week in this city. That it was a sacrifice to motherhood only makes it the more sorrowful. That the wife of a prominent physician should be taken only emphasizes again that death is no respecter of persons. Indeed it almost seems as if the grim reaper is taking vengeance upon the men who so often thwart him. The death of Mrs. Parker makes the fifth time within a few years that his grisly hand has been felt within the homes of Pendleton physicians.

It is to be hoped that those hunters who wear red shirts into the hills for protection against their own kind will not have to pass through any bull pastures.

With the hunting season at its beginning, the accident at Gibbon yesterday in which a boy received a bullet in his chest through careless handling of a gun should prove a warning.

"Get in the swim, the water's fine" should be the slogan of the committee collecting funds for the building of a natatorium.

Many of the Umatilla county farmers who contracted their wheat or sold earlier in the season are now ruefully engaged in computing their losses. And they can generally be expressed in terms of automobiles and new homes.

With belligerents all around her, Switzerland will probably need her "navy" at home.

It's watermelon time in Pendleton.

BY THE SCISSORS

The War Spirit.
If Europe should be plunged into a great struggle of its armed forces at this time the war spirit among the people would be to blame for bringing on the dreadful conflict. No one can seriously contend that there is in the disagreement between Austria, Hungary and Serbia a sufficient basis for the horrifying tragedy that impends. If time were taken for deliberation it is altogether unlikely that even the two countries directly concerned would resort to arms, much less that leading nations of Europe which have no quarrel with one another would take advantage of the occasion to thrust their armies into war's shambles.

The surveness with which the long smoldering enmity of Serbia and Austria-Hungary was brought to a crisis may explode that powder magazine, the rivalry of Teuton, and Slav, which Europe so long has viewed with apprehension. The danger is that the war spirit will precipitate the conflict before the responsible governments have an opportunity to study the various aspects of the situation and draw off the stored-up rancor without an explosion.

Europe has rested on its arms for many years. Its commanders and its hordes of soldiers are anxious to demonstrate their fighting abilities. Under such conditions it is difficult to prevent strife and the frequent war scares that throw Europe into panic show the general consciousness of the constant peril. The maintenance of large armies appears to be necessary to the safety of the various countries, where old feuds never die out, yet the rage for militarism which the existence of large armies promotes is in itself a grave source of danger.

As they behold the present plight of Europe, Americans may well be thankful that their nation is not forced to go heavily armed in order to protect itself from the invasion of hostile armies. They should be especially thankful that their president in recent months has been able to steer the course of this nation in such a way as not only to avoid the threatened war with Mexico that the

Jingoes tried to bring about, but materially to improve the nation's reputation for fair dealing among the other nations of this continent—Chicago News.

Gloomy View of Golf
Your modern Englishman has grown gloomily introspective and is much given to shadow fighting says the Chicago News. An interesting illustration of this manner of melancholy appears in the English Review for July, wherein an anonymous writer discusses Golf and the Caddy question and draws the lugubrious conclusion that the island from which empire is ruled is going to the dogs through its devotion to the royal and ancient game.

The meat of this writer's theme is that 60,000 men and boys in England who are acting as caddies are being turned into an army of worthless idlers. He calls upon legislators to enact a law forbidding any one between the ages of 17 and 23 to caddy. Caddying is no kind of career for boy or man capable of doing real work according to the critic of golf, and he is right.

There is another side to the English writer's argument, however, that is even more interesting to the golfer. For the theory is advanced that golf has the effect of blunting the intelligence of its devotees and unfitting them for constructive work. "As only a man with a wooden temperament," he says, "can ever hope to excel in a game which demands mechanical precision, so few leading effect on players is indisputable." Here is a serious blow to the pride of leading citizens who have exulted in low scores. "It is mentally the most blunting form of recreation a man can indulge in," the writer asserts.

Not content with painting this distressing picture of golf's effect upon the intellect, the author declares emphatically that he knows many men who have ruined their professional careers by devotion to the sport. Then he proceeds to quote a doctor who regards neurasthenia as a pathological symptom of the game.

This is all very terrifying if one is a golfer who permits himself readily to be terrified.

GYROSCOPIC COMPASS.

(The Philadelphia Record.)
The day of the magnetic compass, the sailor's needle, is passing. On warships and the great liners it is being replaced by the gyroscopic compass, which operates on the principle that the axle of a rapidly rotating disc tends to align itself with the axis of the earth. This axle is now the "needle." The shaft of every fly wheel, dynamo, and motor is striving in vain against its bearings to turn to the geographic north. The direct action of the earth which causes this is feeble. So in the gyroscopic compass this is reinforced by electric power to act instantly at any turn of the ship, and thus keep the axle of the disc always pointing north.

In 1851 the French physician, M. Foucault, while demonstrating the rotation of the earth, detected this effect of the earth's action on the gyroscope that he was using. His discovery was the basic principle of the gyroscopic compass, which now, 64 years later, has been perfected by an American engineer, Elmer A. Sperry. Thirty-five of our battleships and 20 of our submarines are equipped with it. Many foreign navies also use it.

In battleships a magnetic compass must be placed in a cage mast to reduce the effect of the mass of steel which the hull presents. But the gyroscopic compass, which is non-magnetic, is placed in a protected position below the water line. There by the aid of electricity it actuates auxiliary compasses placed at the wheel and in the conning tower. In submarines the magnetic compass is subjected to so many disturbing influences as to be almost useless, whereas the gyroscopic compass is not at all affected.

Another quality of the magnetic compass is that it points not to the geographic north or pole, but to the magnetic pole, which is to one side of the geographic pole, and it is deflected from the magnetic pole by the variation due to local magnetic conditions, and by the deviation caused by the fact that a steel ship is itself a magnet. So in laying his course the navigator must allow for those factors in his problem. But with the gyroscopic compass he is rid of them all and the poetic term, "True as the needle to the pole," must remain for poetry, leaving the act of navigation to the guidance of the gyroscopic compass, which is really true and not just partly true as the needle always was.

IN A MIRTHFUL VEIN

Visitor—"Where's the responsible man for this newspaper? I want to get at him, quick!"

Editor—"He's just gone out."

Visitor—"Well, I want to know why he hasn't been to see me about putting in an advertisement of my new store. Ain't my money as good as anybody's? He?"

Mr. Jink—"Ballwick has some funny ideas. He doesn't believe in capital punishment."

Mrs. Jink—"He doesn't?"

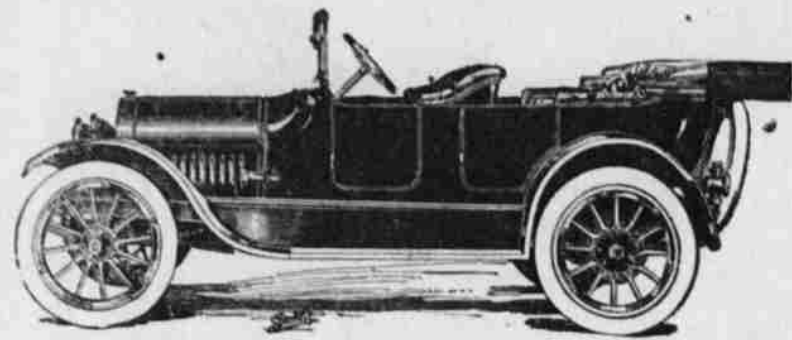
Mr. Jink—"No; I was at his house last week and he even refused to hang a screen door for his wife."

Hobo Bill (reading)—"The railroads have laid off eighty thousand men!"

Hobo Jim—"Then let's jump a freight! You and I can lick what's left!"

Youngest "Smithie" Celebrates.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The youngest of the four "Smithies of the senate"—Senator Ellison D. Smith of Florence, South Carolina—today celebrated his forty-eighth birthday anniversary. This is also the birthday anniversary of Representative H. L. French of Idaho, born August 1, 1875.



1915 Buick Arrived

First Model 25 Buick arrived and without a doubt, the greatest little car ever built

21 miles to the gallon on our average country roads without coasting

Equipment—Delco Electric Starter, improved dimmer headlights, trouble lamp, electric horn, robe rail, rain vision windshield, speedometer, complete set of tools, licenses holder, silk mohair top, weed chains, one extra 32x3 1-2 tire, tube and tire cover.

Price at Pendleton With Above Equipment

\$1150.00

Oregon Motor Garage

Adogram No. 1

When you have advertising to do—do it right—do it with all your might—in the daily newspapers.

Newspapers are the short route from production to demand. They sell goods to the consumer and make it an object to the local dealer to push the advertised articles.

National advertisers need newspapers.

Orpheum Theatre

J. P. MEDERNACH, Prop.

High-Class
Up-to-Date
Motion
Pictures

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Program changes
Sundays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

See Program in Today's Paper.

Pastime Theatre

Theatre

"The Home of Good Pictures"

ALWAYS THE LATEST in Photoplays :: Steady, Flickerless Pictures :: Absolutely No Eye Strain.

A Refined and Entertaining Show for the Entire Family.

Next to French Restaurant

Changes Sundays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Adults 10c. Children under 10 years 5c.

PENDLETON'S POPULAR PICTURE SHOW

THE COSY

Where the entire family can enjoy a high-class motion picture show with comfort.

Fun, Pathos
Scenic
Thrilling
All Properly
Mixed

Open Afternoon and Evening. Changes Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Next Door to St. George Hotel. Admission 5c and 10c.

A. L. T. A THEATER

Pendleton's Real Show House

Devoted to the perfect screening of

High-Class Photoplays

Regular program consists of 4 reels of motion pictures and a singer.

Admission 10c and 5c.

See program in today's paper